

D Emperor 1371

Chapter 1371: Thunder Slash

"court death!"

Blue-haired middle-aged drink cold, gloomy face.

"Everyone, you have also seen that this person Lu Ming has enmity with my commander-in-chief of Zhenhai. My eldest brother's two sons died in the hands of Lu Ming.

Qingfa's middle-aged eyes glanced at the audience.

What he cared about was still a strong man from other continents. As for Lu Ming, he didn't care about it at all.

"You want Lu Ming, I have no opinion, just leave the Hundred Tokens!"

"Yes, you take it away, Hunyuan tokens stay!"

The other emperors spoke.

"Humph!"

Qingfa middle-aged sneered.

Lu Ming, of course, is going to kill, but his main target is still Hunyuan token.

"Is the nonsense finished?"

Lu Ming got up and slowly rose up with a cold, murderous sword, saying, "You know, why is it called Luohuang Mountain?"

Everyone turned their eyes to Lu Ming again.

"That's because, the emperor once fell here, so I chose this place as my burial place!"

Lu Ming's cold voice spread everywhere.

"What? Arrogance!"

"It's ridiculous to want to kill us!"

"Don't shoot, let me kill him first!"

Hearing Lu Ming's words, the other emperors were furious.

"kill!"

At this moment, Lu Ming suddenly shouted, and the outbreak was difficult.

He rose into the sky, and the prime minister rushed to the second emperor of the two emperors.

Roar roar...

Long Yin sounded, nine dragon forces exploded, and at the same time a third bloodline emerged, a force poured into Lu Ming's body, and then, the realm of chaos filled the whole body.

Keng!

Dragon pattern sword, slashed out.

At this moment, Lu Ming almost exerted all his strength.

No one thought that Lu Ming dared to shoot out under the siege of more than twenty emperors.

Moreover, these more than twenty emperors are all characters of Wu Emperor's double weight. What a terrifying force is this?

Therefore, when Lu Ming shot, they were stunned subconsciously.

puff! puff! puff!

The dragon pattern sword swept across, and the three emperors of the double martial emperor, were cut across the waist, the sword burst out, and the three spirits were twisted into pieces.

In an instant, kill three people.

Lu Ming's eyebrow glowed at the same time as Lu Ming's sword, and he stepped out of his body. With a wave of his hand, five Huangyu Feijian shot out quickly, and Feng Ming was shocked.

Five shrieking screams, five martial arts double-strength powerhouses, were pierced through the field by Huang Yu Feijian and crushed the spirit god.

Lu Ming broke out, and his main body and second body shot at the same time, instantly killing eight strong men.

At this time, other talents reacted.

"Damn, dare to raid!"

"How could he be so strong?"

"Shoot, crush him!"

A roar rang out, and some people were cold all over. What would happen if Lu Ming killed them just now?

Suddenly, one attack after another, enveloped toward the main body.

Uh!

Lu Ming's main body, a slight movement, like a glimmer of light, disappeared in place.

puff!

Then, a double emperor Wu Wu was split in half by Lu Ming.

"Set the wind bead, with the wind elemental art, the speed is really extremely fast!"

Lu Ming smiled at the corner of his mouth.

Lu Ming manipulates the Ding Fengzhu, a blue energy emerges in his body, and then exerts the wind elemental art. Lu Ming's speed is so fast that even the emperor can hardly capture his speed.

And the second body, the footsteps, the void, all are formations. He borrowed the formations, and his body continued to sway, avoiding those attacks, while controlling five phoenix feather flying swords, assassinating in vertical and horizontal directions, and another Emperor Wu. The double strong man was beheaded by him.

Then, with a wave of his hand, Ten Thousand Arrays appeared, and countless large formations emerged, attacking the brains of many emperors.

Ten Thousand Maps is best suited for group battles.

Countless large arrays, all kinds of attacking, defensive, and trapping enemies, have made many emperors in a hurry.

With the strength of the second person today, the display of the Ten Thousand Array, even if it is the triple power of the Emperor Wu, should be terrified.

call out! call out! call out!

Lu Ming's main body is to perform Feng Yuanshu, and his figure flashes extremely fast.

puff! puff! ...

The blood was splattering, and the strong ones were beheaded here.

"Second Lord, help!"

A powerful martial arts double hero from Zhenhai's Grand Marshal's House shouted.

However, the middle-aged young man with blue hair was greeted by the second person at this time, and countless large formations poured down on him. Five Phoenix Feijian swords and three of them continued to assassinate him. He could only barely protect himself. Have the power to save others.

puff!

The strong man of Zhenhai Grand Marshal's House was easily killed by Lu Ming.

With Lu Ming's current combat power, the combination of the main body and the second body, killing the Emperor Wuzhong is as simple as chopping melons and vegetables.

What's more, most of these people do not have Emperor Spirit Soldiers.

In a blink of an eye, there were more than twenty martial emperors, leaving only five.

Five martial arts triple power.

All other Emperor Wu's doubles were beheaded.

"Retreat, retreat!"

"This man is a demon, Shura, demon!"

Several powerful emperors of the Emperor Wu shouted, and they were scared.

Lu Ming is simply incredible.

More than 20 of them, if this force unites, even if the Emperor Wu's four strong men, they will retreat from Sanshe, but now, they are almost slaughtered by Lu Ming.

This is not to say that Lu Ming's strength is stronger than that of Emperor Wu.

It's Lu Ming's main body and second body that fit together. It is too seamless. Especially for group battles, it can't fit anymore.

The secondary body inspires the Ten Thousand Array, all kinds of trapped enemies, disturbing the enemy, and attacking are all large-scale attacks. Even if the other party has more people, they can trap the other party, and the secondary body itself has a strong attack power.

In addition, the main body cooperates with the attack, and the advantage of the large number of opponents has not yet been exerted. Lu Ming was hit by lightning in a thunderous manner.

Buzz!

At this time, Lu Ming exhibited his bloodline fusion, transformed into a prison monument, and suppressed towards a powerful triple of Emperor Wu.

bump!

The Emperor Wu Emperor's triple strongman, who was spitting out blood from his cracked mouth, exploded half of his body.

Then, the dragon pattern sword was cut off, and this person was beheaded.

Then, the prison monument was suppressed again.

Several other people wanted to escape, but they were greeted by an endless array. If they want to break through the array, they must spend a little time, but this little time is a deadly time.

boom!

The prison monument is like a life-improving monument, covered with the prototype of the chaotic realm. The ordinary triple of the Emperor Wu could not withstand it at all. He was hit once and was injured if he died.

"Damn, damn, I'm going to escape, escape!"

Seeing other strong men, one by one was killed by Lu Ming, Qingfa middle-aged panic, crazy shock.

But the second body stared at him tightly, where to escape.

call out!

On the second body, a large burst emerged, and a sword gas burst from the fingertips, almost penetrating the middle-aged eyebrow of the blue-haired middle-aged man, making him cold sweat.

Ahhhh!

The screams rang continuously and then quieted down.

The other three powerful emperors of Wu Emperor were all killed by Lu Ming.

At the scene, there was only one middle-aged blue-haired man.

Chapter 1372: Lu Ming's plan

Middle-aged blue-haired, cold in heart, cold from head to toe.

He never dreamed that he just came to kill a younger junior, and this would happen.

"Now, it's your turn, go with your two nephews!"

The Zhenyu monument flew towards Qingfa Middle-aged, and Lu Ming's cold voice came out.

"Lu Ming, I am the second brother of Zhenhai Marshal Mansion. If you dare to kill me, the entire Shenhua Continent will be buried!"

Qingfa roared middle-aged and threatened.

"Haitian Haiyu, I have killed, not bad for you!"

Lu Ming sneered.

"You... I tell you, I'm not just a man in Zhenhai Grand Marshal Mansion, I'm in the Nanshen Palace, but also in the name of an elder. If you kill me, you're against Nansing Palace!"

Qingfa middle-aged continued to yell, seeing that the Zhenhai commander's house was not working, and moved out of the Nanjing Palace.

"Nan Jingu? I'll take a trip sooner or later!"

Lu Ming's voice was still cold as a sword.

"you you..."

Qingfa middle-aged, already panicked.

Lu Ming is completely free from threats and bold. He has never met such a person.

He was a little overwhelmed.

call out!

He panicked, a phoenix flying sword, flew close to his neck, leaving a blood mark, and almost chopped off his head.

Qingfa middle-aged, Ji Lingling shivered.

"Lu Ming, Lu Ming, I beg you to forgive me, as long as you let me go, I will go back, and I will plead for you in front of my brother, and beg him to let you go!"

Qingfa middle-aged saw no threat and began to beg for mercy.

"ridiculous!"

Lu Ming sneered.

"Let me go, I beg you, as long as you let me go, I will make you a bull and a slave for you..."

The middle-aged, blue-haired woman became more and more afraid. In the end, she didn't want to have a cheeky face anymore. She begged hard and wasn't like a tall emperor at all.

The emperor is also a person. They are just people who have mastered powerful forces. They also have seven emotions and six desires, and they are afraid of death.

In particular, the emperor is actually more afraid of death than ordinary people.

They have mastered powerful forces, can destroy the world, have a long life, and enjoy the world.

Therefore, they are more afraid of death.

Obviously, Qingfa Middle-aged is such a person.

When he is stronger than others, he stands above him and regards others as ants and kills them, but once he faces the threat of death, he often behaves worse than ordinary people.

"kill!"

Lu Ming was unmoved, indifferently speaking out, the jail monument was suppressed, and at the same time, the second body cooperated with the attack.

As a result, there is no suspense.

In the middle age of Qingfa, although Xiu Wei reached the triple peak of Emperor Wuhuang, how could Lu Ming join forces with him?

Soon, Qingfa Middle-aged was unwilling to be killed by Lu Ming.

So far, more than twenty martial arts warriors with double weight or more were all killed by Lu Ming.

These more than 20 strong men, together with the five people who were killed by Lu Ming in the Dragon Emperor City, can be said to be the pinnacle strong men of all the continents south of the Shenxu mainland group.

In this battle, the pinnacles of these continents have suffered heavy losses, and there will be a gap for a period of time. The pattern of these continents will also change drastically, and many forces may fear a terrifying war.

Of course, all this, Lu Ming was too lazy to manage.

With a wave of hands, Lu Ming put away more than twenty storage rings.

In addition, the bodies of more than twenty emperors were all collected into the pictures of mountains and rivers.

These are the emperors, no matter whether it is blood or essence blood, they are priceless treasures, which are handed over to Xie Chao and others and can play a huge role.

After being put away, Lu Ming went towards the Dragon Imperial City.

Outside the Dragon Imperial City, there are more than ten figures, waiting anxiously.

Xie Nianqing, Xie Chao, Xia Jiuyang and others.

All are the top of the Dragon League.

Although they knew that Lu Ming was powerful and repeatedly created miracles, but this time, they could not help worrying about the power of many other continents.

"Lu Ming!"

Suddenly, Xie Nianqing saw it, and looked forward.

A rainbow flashed, and Lu Ming's figure appeared.

"Lu Ming, are you okay!"

Xie Nianqing quickly stepped forward, full of worry.

During this time, Xie Nianqing has been closed, hitting the supreme level, but after hearing the news, he immediately went out.

"I'm fine!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly.

"What's the matter with the leader, the strongman of other continents?"

Xie Ran asked.

Others also curiously watched Landing.

Lu Ming smiled and waved his hands. Those emperors were corpses. Whether they were complete or incomplete, they all appeared in the air, exuding amazing fluctuations.

The emperor, even after his death, the fluctuations in his body are still extremely alarming.

"This... this is?"

Xie Chao, Xia Jiuyang, and other emperors were all caught in petrochemicals.

These emperors just fell shortly, and from these corpses, they can clearly sense the cultivation behavior of these people.

All of them are more than two doubles of the Emperor Wu, and three are as many as five.

So many strong men are dead.

Obviously, it was beheaded by Lu Ming.

They were twitching in their hearts, breathing cold.

At the same time, Lu Ming was seeing more and more in their hearts.

"These corpses, you put it away, how to use it, you plan to plan!"

Lu Ming ordered.

Xie Ran and others used a storage ring to put away the bodies of these emperors.

"Also, the storage rings of these emperors, which are useful to me, I will stay. Those that are of little use will be handed over to you at the time and filled into the treasure trove.

Lu Ming said.

Xie Ran and others nodded.

Then, they left one after another.

In the sky, only Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing remained.

"Lu Ming, what are you going to do next?"

Xie Nianqing asked suddenly.

"Xiaoqing, I can't hide you!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly, took Xie Nianqing's little hand, and looked far into the Dragon City.

"After this battle, the continents south of the Shenxu mainland suffered heavy losses, but this matter will not end because of this!"

"Behind, there are the strongmen of the Four Great Shrines of the Shenxu Continent, as well as the strongmen of the West, North, and East continents of the Shenxu Continent. These strongmen will also come later. If I continue to stay in the Shenxu Continent, For Shenhuang Continent, it is disaster!"

Lu Ming solemnly opened his mouth.

Now, the strongest one appeared is only the triple peak of Emperor Wuhuang. If there is a quadruple of Emperor Wu Emperor behind, how should Lu Ming deal with it?

The Emperor Wu is fourfold, but it is much stronger than the threefold Emperor Wu.

Lu Ming is now united in his second and second ranks. Although it is not too difficult to kill the strongest of the three peaks of the ordinary Emperor Wu, it is not an opponent if he fights against the Emperor Wu.

If there are four powerful kings of the Emperor Wu coming to the Shenhua Continent, his Dragon League, Dragon Emperor City, and even the entire Shenhua Continent will suffer.

This is not what Lu Ming wants to see.

"Lu Ming, you want to leave Shenhua Continent? Go to Shenzu Continent?"

Xie Nianqing asked, she seemed to guess Lu Ming's thoughts.

Chapter 1373: Revisiting the Shenzu Continent

"Yes, as long as I go to Shenzu mainland and appear on Shenzu mainland, then everyone will converge on Shenzu mainland!"

Lu Ming spoke.

After all, the goal of those people is Lu Ming, a Hundred Yuan token, not the God Wasteland.

As long as Lu Ming appears in the Shenzu Continent, then all people who want to mix tokens will naturally not come to Shenhua Continent. In this way, Longmeng, as well as Lu Ming's family and friends, are safe.

This is Lu Ming's plan.

This plan can be said to be bold and dangerous.

"Lu Ming, I will accompany you!"

Xie Nianqing clenched Lu Ming's big hand, eyes, and stared closely at Ming Ming's eyes.

"it is good!"

Deeply thinking, Lu Ming nodded.

Xie Nianqing smiled and fell into the city.

Without further ado, on the second day, Lu Ming summoned the senior members of the Dragon League and announced his thoughts.

In the beginning, Xie Chao, Xia Jiuyang and others naturally opposed it strongly, but Lu Ming's idea was fixed, and there was no way for everyone.

After the meeting, Lu Ming and Xie Chao sat opposite each other in the backyard of Longmeng.

"Senior Xie, Lu Ming is going here, I don't know when I will be back, Dragon League, I will give it to you temporarily!"

Lu Ming said.

"Why did the leader say this?"

Xie was stunned.

"There is still less than one year left for the date agreed with Yuanlu Emperor Longshen Valley. Going to Shenxu mainland for a little delay. I am afraid that it will take a year. When the emperor of Longshen Valley arrives, it is estimated that we will leave Yuanlu ahead! "

Lu Ming explained.

Xie Chao was silent, and after a while, he said, "The leader of the alliance is assured that one day I will be chaotic, I will ensure that the dragon alliance is safe and sound, and that the family members of the leader are safe and sound!"

"Thank you senior!"

Lu Ming smiled, and then said: "I promised seniors that year, and I will never forget that when I get a foothold in Yuanlu, I will definitely recommend seniors and join Yuanlu Dazong!"

"Thank you!"

Xie Chao solemnly raised a glass to Lu Ming.

Later, Lu Ming went to accompany Lu Yuntian, and the Li Ping couple had dinner.

On the second day, Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing formally set off for the Shenxu mainland.

In Beiyuan, in the boundless ocean, Lu Ming looked far away at the Shenhuan Continent, and his eyes showed a complex color.

Here, I don't know how long it will take to return.

Xie Nianqing stood quietly beside Lu Ming, not speaking.

"Xiaoqing, let's go!"

Halfway through, Lu Ming smiled, took Xie Nianqing's little hand, and turned away.

This time, Lu Ming only took Xie Nianqing. Like Tu Qian, Lu Ming left him in the Lu family and guarded the Lu family.

After flying for a while, Xie Nianqing entered the mountains and rivers to practice, and Lu Ming started to hurry.

He had to rush to the mainland of Shenxu as soon as possible, but later he changed.

Lu Ming went all out to tear through the space, and the speed was amazing.

In this way, rushing all the way, the consumption is very large, even if Lu Ming's current true strength, it can't last long.

But Lu Ming has a secondary body. When the primary body is no longer true, the primary body enters the mountains and rivers to recover, and the secondary body then rushes on the road.

Lu Ming's speed is now a bit faster than that of the general Emperor Wu's triple strong, and he rushed around the clock day and night. In just a few days, the Shenxu mainland was in sight.

At first, it took months to ride the Lei Xi Supreme, but now, with all its strength, it is dozens of times faster than the Lei Xi Supreme.

"Shenxu Continent, I am back!"

Lu Ming's eyes were cold, and then he rushed towards the mainland of Shenxu.

On the mainland of Shenxu, Lu Ming found a place, devoured the original stone, and restored the repair to its peak.

"Zhenhai Commander's Mansion, take your first surgery!"

Lu Ming whispered, then tore through the space.

To let the Shenxu mainland group know that Lu Ming is coming to Shenxu mainland in a short time, it's very simple, just make a big noise.

Lu Ming was the first one to stare at the handsome mansion of Zhenhai.

Soon after, Lu Ming came to Zhenhai Grand Marshal Mansion.

Zhenhai Daishuai Mansion, in a huge ancient city, is located in the center of the ancient city and is a continuous palace.

boom!

Lu Ming appeared above the ancient city, the breath of his body, the unabashed release, the terrible pressure, enveloped the entire ancient city.

"what happened?"

"Provocation, this is provocation, so strong, is this supreme?"

"How could the Supreme have such a strong breath?"

Suddenly, the whole ancient city was noisy.

"Who? Dare to provoke me to the handsome mansion of Zhenhai, find death!"

"audacious in the extreme!"

In the center of the ancient city, in the endless halls, there was a breath of terror.

All the breath of the emperor, Lu Mingling swept away, and found no less than twenty emperors.

Lu Ming secretly felt in his heart that the mainland of Shenxu was indeed powerful.

This is just under the Nanshen Palace, a magistrate's palace in Zhenhai. The number of emperors has exceeded 20, which is really amazing.

Uh! Uh! Uh!

Then, one figure after another, rushed into the sky and surrounded Lu Ming Tuan.

A total of nine figures, nine emperors.

Among them, two martial emperors are double, and seven martial emperors are double.

The commander-in-chief of Zhenhai is naturally impossible to mobilize all the strongmen just because one person came to provoke him.

"Hai Pengtian, tell him to get out and die!"

Lu Ming shouted.

Hai Pengtian is the name of Zhenhai.

"Bold, die!"

"Dare to provoke the boss and kill him!"

The emperor who surrounded Lu Ming shouted, and several shot out, killing the landing.

boom! boom! boom!

Lu Ming threw three punches in succession, and then there were three screams. The three powerful emperors of the Emperor Wu Emperor were hit by Lu Mingsheng in the air.

"you..."

The other emperors were shocked and glared at Lu Ming.

They didn't expect that Lu Ming was so courageous that he dared to start in Zhenhai Marshal Mansion, and with such a ruthless shot, he immediately killed the three emperors.

This is the emperor. Even in the Southern Palace, they are all high and dominate the side. Now they are three dead.

"kill!"

Lu Ming performed Feng Yuanshu, and his body moved towards the remaining five emperors.

Lu Ming's punching power, withering and decaying, whether it is Wuhuang's double or Wuhuang's heavy, is a punch.

After the five punches, all the remaining five emperors were killed.

In the ancient city, the martial arts who witnessed all of this took a breath and were shocked.

This is where the Shaxing came from. His age is obviously so young, and his combat strength is not as good as that. The killing of the emperor is like a dog slaughter.

boom! boom!

At this moment, the whole ancient city shook, and the center of the palace burst into a few breathtaking atmospheres.

Then, several figures appeared in front of Lu Ming, and the cold killer almost froze the world.

"Marshal, Marshal appears!"

Someone exclaimed.

The person headed with blue hair is quite similar to the middle-aged blue-haired middle-aged man who killed the Shenhua Continent.

This is Hai Pengtian.

The breath of Hai Pengtian's body was shocking, as if he were the master of the whole world.

"Wuhuang's fourfold!"

Lu Ming's pupils shrank, and Lu Hai felt strong pressure on Hai Pengtian.

Chapter 1374: Slaughter House

Hai Pengtian's powerful atmosphere of Wu Emperor's fourfold bloomed, making Lu Ming feel strong pressure.

Behind Haipengtian, there are two old men, Xiu Wei is in the triple of Emperor Wu.

Uh! Uh! ...

At this time, there was a figure below rushing out, standing behind Haipengtian, there were more than ten, all-colored emperors.

The one under the emperor did not dare to come up, and that kind of breath alone suffocated the Supreme.

"Who the **** are you? Dare to come to Zhenhai Grand Marshal Mansion, who sent you?"

Hai Pengtian's eyes were very cold, staring at the landing, he didn't make the first shot.

In Shenxu mainland, there are few forces who dare to blatantly kill here. Zhenhai Dashuai Mansion, but belongs to Nanshen Palace.

On the Shenxu mainland, the only other three major shrines dare to do this. Therefore, Hai Pengtian has a little scruples and intends to ask clearly first.

"Me? Didn't you send your second brother to catch me? I'm Lu Ming!"

Lu Ming's mouth slightly radiated an arc, opening his mouth, and a clear voice spread throughout the ancient city, ringing in everyone's ears.

"What? He is Lu Ming?"

"The first person of the younger generation, that Lu Ming who holds the Hundred Yuan token?"

"He actually came to the Shenxu mainland!"

In the ancient city, hearing this remark, there was a lot of noise.

"You are Lu Ming?"

Hai Pengtian's eyes narrowed, flashing a cold murder.

"Yes, he is Lu Ming. I had seen him when he selected his disciples in Yuanlu Dzung!"

There was a voice in the ancient city.

Obviously, someone recognized Lu Ming.

It was confirmed that in Hai Pengtian's eyes, the light flashed, saying: "My second brother, actually missed, Lu Ming, I really admire your guts, came to the **** market, and dare to go to my Zhenhai Grand Martial Palace to kill, today, You don't want to go!"

Hai Pengtian's breath is getting stronger and stronger, and he will soon start.

"Marshal, deal with every child, why don't you take action, I will take him and avenge the two sons!"

Behind Hai Pengtian, an old man of Triple Emperor Wu stepped out and bowed.

"Alright! Abolish his cultivation behavior first, don't kill him!"

Hai Pengtian ordered.

"Yes, the boss is assured!"

The Wuhuang Triple Elders responded, and then approached Ming Ming, locking Lu Ming with breath.

"This Lu Ming, Erye went to Shenhua Continent to find him. He actually hid in Shenzu Continent, but it was also stupid. He ran to Dashuai Mansion to vent his anger. It is estimated that he had suffered a lot from Erye. It's my credit!"

The old emperor of the Emperor Wu Emperor had a thought in his heart, and his face showed a terrible color.

Uh!

An iron bar appeared in his hand, and an iron bar pulled towards the landing.

"Exactly, kill one by one!"

A cold light burst into Lu Ming's eyes. If Hai Pengtian shot him, it would be troublesome. Now the old man volunteered and gave Lu Ming a chance.

boom!

Lu Ming stepped forward and burst out with a punch.

The fist, hit hard with the iron rod, Lu Ming's body strength suddenly burst out.

The Emperor Wu Emperor's triple, his face changed suddenly, and his eyes showed incredible colors. He didn't seem to think how Lu Ming's power could be so terrifying.

Then his body stumbled back.

"kill!"

Lu Ming performed Feng Yuanshu, and his body instantly appeared in front of the old man, punching away.

The old man used all his power, gathered on the stick, and roared towards the landing.

But at this time, Lu Ming's eyebrows glowed, Lu Ming's second step came out, waved his hand, Wu Dao Huang Yu Feijian roared out and killed the old man.

This time, it was too sudden to be caught off guard.

All of the old man's mind was on Lu Ming. Unexpectedly, Lu Ming's eyebrows suddenly ran out of Lu Ming. He wanted to avoid it. It was too late.

Puff puff...

Five phoenix feather flying swords penetrated the five key points of the old man and killed them.

"kill!"

After killing the old man, Lu Ming did not stay at all. He controlled the fixed wind bead, and a cyan energy poured into Lu Ming's body, and then performed the wind elemental art. His speed was extremely fast.

Lu Ming killed the other emperors, the dragon pattern sword appeared, and the sword was cut off.

The two emperors of Emperor Wu Emperor were killed by Lu Ming with a sword.

All this happened too quickly, at this time, Haipeng genius reacted.

Mainly, all of this was too unexpected for him.

Lu Ming's breath is clearly a supreme, a martial emperor's triple strong, was actually killed by a supreme, and when he reacted, Lu Ming killed two others.

"court death!"

Hai Pengtian was furious, roaring, and slamming toward the landing.

In this palm, Hai Pengtian burst into rage, and the power was astonishing.

Wow!

With a wave of his second hand, the Ten Thousand Array Diagram appeared, and dozens of defensive formations emerged at once, blocking Hai Pengtian.

but---

bump! bump! bump! ...

Continuous bursts of sound sounded, and these formations, under the power of Hai Pengtian, collapsed one after another.

Wuhuang's fourfold strength is too strong!

The Ten Thousand Array Map is the Emperor's Spirit Soldier. The formation in it will become stronger and stronger with the improvement of the secondary body.

With the current state of the second generation, inspiring these formations to deal with the Emperor Wu Triple has a very big effect, but under the leadership of Hai Pengtian, they have burst apart.

The second body's face changed slightly, and no success was sought, but the fire of the eyebrows and spirits glowed. In the ten thousand arrays, more large arrays emerged.

They are all types of defense and enemy trapping. His purpose is to block Hai Pengtian for a period of time.

At the same time, the main body of Lu Ming, exerted Feng Yuanshu, and killed other emperors.

call out! call out! ...

After the dragon pattern sword was cut, Lu Ming had no unity of enemies, whether it was the Emperor Wuzhong's first or second, they were all killed by one sword.

In a flash, several people died under Lu Mingjian.

Lu Ming's speed is too fast, these people, too late to escape.

"Damn!"

Hai Pengtian roared, behind him, a pair of golden wings appeared, like the wings of Dapeng.

Of course, this is not a real wing, but a spirit soldier, an emperor spirit soldier!

Uh! Uh!

A pair of golden wings, like two heavenly swords, swept away, and the large array inspired by the Ten Thousand Diagrams was constantly collapsing.

The second step was repeated, and in the void, a large array of inscriptions appeared continuously, cooperating with the Ten Thousand Images.

In the end, even the inscription runes were used. With a wave of his hand, hundreds of inscription runes flew out, and all kinds of energies densely poured into Haipengtian.

For a time, Hai Pengtian failed to break through his secondary defense.

And the main body, continue to kill!

Puff!

The dragon sword was cut out and two others were killed.

The Emperor in the void, in a blink of an eye, there was only one left.

A Emperor Wu is triple!

This old emperor of the Wu Emperor, who had been scared for a long time, did not dare to resist at all. He hid behind Haipengtian, and then he escaped.

In the martial arts palace of Zhenhai, the Emperor Wu was almost slaughtered by Lu Ming.

Chapter 1375: Plan of the Nanjing Palace

In the ancient city, everyone who witnessed this scene was stunned.

The commander-in-chief of Zhenhai, guarding one side, prestigiously deterred hundreds of millions of miles, and dominated powerfully. When was it so miserable, then more than 20 emperors, all of them were killed, even behemoths such as the Nanjing Palace, must be in pain .

Hai Pengtian's eyes were red. This was all his classmates. He was just killed. He knew that he was finished. He is a handsome coach from Zhenhai.

"Boy, I want to stab you with thousands of dollars!"

Hai Pengtian roared, a pair of wings behind it exuded a sharp light, the light was overwhelming, swept away, and the formation under the second body burst into pieces.

Uh!

He killed Lu Ming with great speed.

"Haha, Haipengtian, I won't play with you anymore, so far today!"

Lu Ming smiled, stepped out in one step, and fell into the eyebrows of the main body. Lu Ming cast Feng Yuanshu and galloped away into the distance.

"Leave me!"

Hai Pengtian stared at Landing Naruto, cultivating his body to the extreme, chopping off his wings in a frantic manner, destroying a large array of sky, and then flapping his wings, he turned into a rainbow of light and chased toward Landing Naruto.

"Haha, Hai Pengtian, forgot to tell you something, your second brother has also been killed by me!"

Lu Ming laughed, the energy of Ding Fengzhu poured into the body, Lu Ming's speed was extremely fast, and within a few moments, Hai Pengtian was thrown away.

"what?"

Hai Pengtian only felt his chest suffocated, almost spit out blood, and finally gritted his teeth to hold back, desperately controlling his wings, chasing Lu Ming.

But Lu Ming has the help of Ding Fengzhu, and his speed is faster than that of Hai Pengtian. The more he flies, the greater the distance between the two.

Within an hour, Hai Pengtian could no longer see Lu Ming's shadow.

"Lu Ming, I will definitely catch you!"

Hai Pengtian made an angry roar and stopped unwillingly.

A few days later, about Lu Ming's coming to the Shenxu mainland and the killing of more than 20 emperors in Zhenhai Grand Marshal's House, spreading to the entire Shenxu continent at a whirlwind speed, and even spreading to other continents.

For a time, arouse thousands of waves!

Now, countless powerful people are looking for Lu Ming, but Lu Ming, bold and generous, voluntarily ran to the Shenxu mainland.

Moreover, it was extremely high-profile. Once on the Shenxu mainland, he also killed the Zhenhai Grand Marshal Mansion, killed more than 20 emperors, and calmly retreated.

This shocked many people!

Many people began to re-evaluate Lu Ming's combat power. Some weak elders started to retreat, but those who were strong and above Wu Emperor did not give up.

For a time, one terrible strongman, toward the southern area of the Nanjing Palace, gathered together, trying to capture Lu Ming.

Most of these strong men come from the East Shrine, North Shrine and West Shrine!

As long as Lu Ming appears in a certain place, there will be a large number of strong men rushing past.

Among them, Hai Pengtian is the most active.

In a flash, a month passed.

Over the past month, Lu Ming appeared occasionally and then escaped secretly. His purpose was obvious. He showed that he was on the Shenxu Continent, so that those strong men would not go to the Shenhuang Continent. Find him.

...

There are ten people sitting in a seminar hall in the Nanjing Palace.

These ten people are the patriarchs of the top ten families of Nanshen Palace, and also the ten people with the highest status of Nanshen Palace.

Ten people gathered to discuss Lu Ming!

"Everyone, Lu Ming's matter, how should we act in the Southern Palace?"

One of them asked.

"Of course it is sending a strong man to catch Lu Ming in his hand, but he still has a Hundred Yuan token!"

One of the handsome middle-aged men spoke.

This person is wearing a milky white robe and is quite elegant. This person is one of the ten major families, the patriarch of the Wang family, the father of Wang Zhen, Wang Sheng!

"Yes, I agree with Brother Wang's opinion, and send a strong man to win Lu Ming, as long as he doesn't kill him and abolish his cultivation behavior, it's not bad!"

On the side of Wang Sheng, a person whispered coldly.

This person is the newly promoted Mu family head.

The previous generation head of the Mu family, united with the **** Tianzong Lin Gongzi and others, chased down Lu Ming, chased into the core of the **** ruin, and was killed by the headless true dragon knight, so this person was newly promoted.

"I feel wrong!"

At this time, another voice sounded.

Wang Sheng looked cold, looked at the man, and said, "Monsoon, what do you mean? Why is it wrong? I know that your daughter Ji Hongchen has some friendship with Lu Ming. Do you want to help him?"

Monsoon, the head of the Ji family, Ji Hongchen's father.

"ridiculous!"

The monsoon glanced contemptuously at Wang Sheng and said, "Now, Longchen is in our Nanjing Palace. This has made the other three great palaces jealous. If we take Lu Ming again, then the other three great palaces What will happen? Will they join forces to attack my Southern Palace, and when that happens, what will my Southern Palace resist?"

This remark calmed down the hall.

Half-sounding, another person said: "Yes, I think Brother Ji is right, Lu Ming's thing, I'm not going to intervene in Nanjing Palace for the time being!"

"Then Lu Ming killed more than 20 emperors in Zhenhai Grand Marshal's Mansion, is that the case?"

The head of the Mu family is unwilling.

"Why does Lu Ming need us to shoot? He fell into the hands of the other three great shrines and he must have lived and died!"

Someone spoke.

"Yes, we only need to protect Longchen as much as possible. Moreover, it is enough to have a Hundred Token to enter the Shenxu!"

"Yes, Lu Ming, let them fight!"

Others also spoke one after another.

Wang Sheng and the Mu family heads are helpless and can only compromise.

...

In the southern part of the mainland of Shenxu, a wild mountain.

This place is extremely secret, and it is full of magic energy. If it is not the strong man who cultivates the magic path, few people usually come here.

Lu Ming and Xie Nianqing appeared here.

"Xiaoqing, during this time, you should practice here first!"

Lu Ming said.

"Lu Ming, what do you want to do? You want to leave me alone!"

Xie Nianqing pouted.

Lu Ming smiled bitterly and said, "Xiaoqing, you can rest assured that I will be fine. After a while, I will come to see you!"

Seeing Xie Nianqing still staring at him, Lu Ming said again: "And I have a main body, a second body, my main body and a second body, they will act separately, and there will never be anything wrong!"

"Do you want to go to Nanshen Palace to inquire about the whereabouts of Long Chen?"

Xie Nianqing was brilliant, and immediately guessed Lu Ming's idea.

Lu Ming nodded and said, "Yes, I plan to let my second body dive into the Southern Palace, and the main body is outside to attract the attention of others!"

This is Lu Ming's plan!

With the main body outside, attract the attention of those strong men, while the second body mixes into the Southern Palace and waits for the opportunity to rescue Longchen.

This action is dangerous. Although he has pictures of mountains and rivers, he can bring Xie Nianqing together, but Lu Ming cannot guarantee that he will not fall into a crisis.

Once he had an accident, Xie Nianqing in the mountains and rivers was definitely not spared, so he left Xie Nianqing here and acted alone.

Chapter 1376: Mixed into the Southern Palace

"Lu Ming..."

In Xie Nianqing's eyes, a mist appeared, a pair of show fists clenched together.

She knew that with her current combat power, even with Ming Ming, she could not help Lu Ming, but would distract Lu Ming.

At this moment, she hated her cultivation base and could not share Lu Ming's responsibility.

She secretly gritted her teeth and must work hard to keep up with Lu Ming's pace as much as possible. In the future, she can help Lu Ming.

"Well, I am practicing here, you must be careful!"

Finally, Xie Nianqing said.

"Relax, I won't be okay!"

Lu Ming touched Xie Nianqing's supple black hair, then gently touched Xie Nianqing's red lips, and then floated away.

Looking at the direction of Ming Lu's departure, Xie Nianqing vowed secretly that in the future, he would never become, nor be a burden to Lu Ming.

"First, break through the supreme, then, the emperor!"

In the eyes of Xie Nianqing, the color of perseverance flashed, and he turned and walked into a mountain full of magical energy.

After Lu Ming left Xie Nianqing, he was flying for thousands of miles, and after half a day, he flew an infinite distance.

At this time, in his eyebrows, he stepped out and appeared in front of Lu Ming.

Then, the body of the secondary body began to change, the inscriptions on the body appeared, and the breath also began to change. After half a ring, the secondary body changed into a suit and completely changed into a person.

After pretending to be disguised, the secondary body tears the void and heads towards the Southern Palace.

The main body found a place to practice with peace of mind.

His plan is very simple, just as Xie Nianqing said, infiltrate into Nanshen Palace for the second time, and inquire about the situation, while the main body, practicing outside, occasionally appears the following, to attract the attention of others.

Now the main body is mainly practicing three kinds.

First, of course, the prototype of the domain!

The domain prototype is very small when it is condensed, and it needs to be nurtured gradually to become mature. When the domain prototype reaches a limit, it can start to break through the emperor.

During these times, Lu Ming has not stopped nurturing the prototype of the field, and has made great progress, but there is still a distance from the limit.

The second thing to practice is the pure spirit.

Now, the pure spirit has reached the peak of 70% fire, and will soon reach 80% fire.

The third is to practice five artistic concepts of martial arts.

The five artistic concepts of martial arts are now at the fifth level, but it is also close to the sixth level.

Once you have broken through the sixth level, you can practice the martial arts of Chaos Artistic Conception, and Chaos is in the sky.

Now Lu Ming's practice should be called martial arts in the realm of chaos.

Chaotian Fantian imprint is very special. If you cultivate in the artistic conception, it is artistic martial arts. Now Lu Ming has realized the rudiment of the domain. Now, practicing and cooperating with the domain is the domain martial arts. The power is amazing.

Lu Ming is looking forward to it.

The main body practiced quietly, and the second body rushed towards the Southern Palace.

Soon, the second body came to the Nanjing Palace.

After a few months, Lu Ming came to the Nanjing Palace again.

The last time I came was because I participated in the election of disciples in Yuanlu Dazongshuai. Finally, I was chased and ran out of Nanshen Palace.

Lu Ming's thoughts flew, and he walked towards the Nanjing Palace.

"Southern Palace is recruiting Ming Master!"

Soon after entering Nanshen Palace, Lu Ming heard such a news.

"Recruit Ming Master?"

Lu Ming's eyes lit up.

After careful inquiry, I finally know why.

Nanshen Palace seems to be guarding something, recruiting inscription masters, engraving large formations, sitting in large formations, and guarding something.

As for the specifics, there are divergent opinions and various speculations.

"Is it Longchen that Nanshen Palace wants to guard?"

Lu Ming guessed.

The Hundred Tokens can safely enter and exit the God Market, anyone wants it, and the other three great shrines are also staring.

The control of Longchen by Nanshen Temple is equivalent to the control of a mixed token. Naturally, it must be strictly guarded. It is afraid that it will be robbed by the other three major shrines. Therefore, it is reasonable to recruit Ming Masters and strengthen the guards.

"Whether it is or not, go and see!"

Lu Ming's eyes gleamed, heading towards the place of recruitment.

After arriving in the recruiting place, Lu Ming found many people, all of them Ming Masters.

The remuneration given by Nanjin Palace this time was extremely generous and attracted many Ming Masters to register, but many people were frustrated.

After a little inquiries, Lu Ming knew why these people were frustrated, because the Ming Master recruited by the Southern God Palace had to be at least eight.

The eighth-level inscription master is equivalent to the warrior of Spiritual Realm.

To become a Ming cultivator, the requirements for talent are very high, so in this world, there are relatively few people who cultivate the way of Ming cultivating. Naturally, there are many Ming cultivators above the eighth level.

Those who are depressed, have not reached the eighth level.

Lu Ming stepped forward and came to a counter.

"We recruited Ming Lian masters above level 8. Are you an Ming Lian master of level 8?"

An old man in charge of recruiting looked at Lu Ming, a flash of contempt flashed in his eyes.

After Lu Ming changed his appearance, he looked ordinary, but he was very young. At such a young age, could he be an eighth-level Ming Master?

The old man did not believe it.

The way of inscription is more difficult to practice than martial arts. This old man himself is a supreme-level inscription master. He first broke through the eight-level inscription master, but it took hundreds of years.

And Lu Ming, how old is it?

"I am an eighth-level Ming Master!"

Lu Ming smiled and didn't take it seriously.

"Oh? You are an eighth-level Ming Master, don't expire the old man, show your spirit fire!"

The old man said.

Lu Ming nodded, his eyebrows exuded a silver light, and strong spiritual power filled the audience and attracted everyone's attention.

"Good pure spiritual power, good pure spiritual fire!"

The recruited old man took a deep breath and watched the landing cry in shock.

He felt that Lu Ming's spiritual fire was purely extreme. If the ordinary people's spiritual fire is ordinary people, then Lu Ming's spiritual fire is the emperor.

Yes, the old man felt that his spiritual fire seemed to be under great pressure.

"Okay!"

Lu Ming muttered and put away the spirit fire.

He used some means to cover up the color of his spiritual fire, which looked like a silver spiritual fire, and Lu Ming tried to suppress it, only to show a little.

But the color can be changed and the quantity can be suppressed, but the essence of his spiritual fire cannot be changed.

He is the emperor, he inherited the mantle of the heavenly saint, and every step is perfect. His spiritual fire is naturally pure and condensed to the extreme, far from being comparable to ordinary people.

"Okay, okay, it turns out that the little brother is a wizard who knows the way of refining. The old man just looked away, haha!"

The old man smiled awkwardly and registered information for Lu Ming. After registration, Lu Ming was given a jade card.

Lu Ming took the jade card and waited on the side.

A few hours later, the recruitment was over, and a total of seven eighth-level Ming Masters were recruited.

"Come with me and go to the place you want to guard. As for the remuneration, every month, the Nanjing Palace will not lose you a piece of original stone!"

Recruited the elders, led them by landing, and walked deep into the Nanjing Palace.

Chapter 1377: The Great Circle of Qi

Deep in the Nanshen Palace, there is a large mountain with magnificent momentum and a very large area.

Recruited the old men, took them, and stopped outside the mountain.

"A lot of Ming Masters, a big formation!"

Coming here, Lu Ming glanced and found out that there were at least hundreds of Ming Refining Masters on the periphery of this mountain, each of which was an eighth-level Ming Refining Master.

The entire periphery of the mountain was covered by a huge formation.

"Okay, this is the place you want to guard. Here, there is a large formation. Each of you is part of this large formation. You need to constantly inject mental energy to maintain the operation of the large formation. How easy is it? Right?"

Recruit the elderly.

Everyone nodded. This is indeed very simple. It only needs to inject spiritual power to maintain the operation of the large array.

"However, there is one thing I would like to warn you that this is the Forbidden Land of Nanshen Palace. You better stay in this outer area, don't go around, especially in the depths of this mountain, if you are discovered by the strong of Nanshen Palace, No one can save you!"

Recruit the old man's voice and warn everyone.

The others felt awkward in their hearts and nodded again and again, but Lu Ming's eyes lit up, and he felt more and more that Long Chen might be imprisoned here.

These external recruits are only responsible for the outside world. Inside Dashan, it is impossible to hold outsiders responsible.

After recruiting the elders a few more words, telling each of them the area of responsibility, they left.

Lu Ming sat cross-legged on a bluestone, exuding his mental strength carefully, and observed.

Near this mountain, there are many masters, Lu Ming did not dare to be too presumptuous.

However, Lu Ming is now lighting two spiritual lights, and the control of spiritual power has reached the level of pure fire. The spiritual power is exuded, and generally the Emperor Wu San can not find it.

Unless it is the strong four of the Emperor Wu.

But Emperor Wu's fourfold, even in the Shenxu Continent, is also the pinnacle of powerhouses, and not many in number.

The spiritual power is spreading farther and farther. Soon, the surrounding areas of the mountain are covered by Lu Ming's spiritual power.

Outside the mountain, there is a huge formation with functions of induction, attack, and defense. Once someone breaks in, it will immediately alarm everyone and launch an attack at the same time.

However, Lu Ming soon revealed all the secrets of this large array to his chest.

This large formation is very large and requires so many eight-level Ming Masters to control at the same time. Its power is also amazing, but there are relatively many flaws. Lu Ming can find dozens at random.

Of course, this is for Lu Ming, and for the other eight-level Ming Masters, they will only feel that this large formation, Xuanao, is grand and complicated.

In the depths of the mountain, Lu Ming's spiritual strength was not covered, because he was afraid that there would be strong guards in the depths of the mountain.

Soon, night came.

At this time, Lu Ming moved.

In his place, a figure exactly like Lu Ming appeared. This was transformed by Lu Ming's formation, and his figure went toward the depths of the mountain.

The large array on the periphery, as for Lu Ming, was like a flat road, and could not create any obstacles.

Through the large array, Lu Ming came to the depths of the mountain.

Here, Lu Ming stopped.

He looked up into the depths of the mountain, and in his eyes, there seemed to be a series of rotations.

"Curious formation!"

Soon, everything deep in the mountain appeared before Lu Ming's eyes.

There is a cave at the bottom of the mountain. Obviously, there is another universe in the mountain.

And on the way to this cave, there is a large formation inscribed.

This large array is extremely mysterious.

"It's actually a continuous array of vitality!"

After watching for a while, Lu Ming frowned, feeling a little tricky.

The Qi maitan array is a pure induction array. It has no attack power nor defense. It only has the induction ability. As long as others enter the Qi Mai array, the giant array will sound an alarm.

Of course, the general induction array, Lu Ming can be easily broken, but the air pulse in front of the large array, even Lu Ming is difficult to break.

Lu Ming can see that in front, there are a total of ten large arrays, interlocking, and these ten large arrays, each locked in a breath.

Ten great formations are ten kinds of breaths, and also ten breaths.

If you want to crack this large array, there is no induction when you walk in. Only by using the breath of these ten people to refine a token of broken array, you can walk in silently.

Otherwise, even if the formation ability is strong, when you walk in, the formation will be sensed and give an alarm.

Obviously, if Longchen was imprisoned in this mountain, as long as the outside issued an alarm, others in the mountain would transfer Longchen away, and even if he rushed forcibly, Longchen could not be rescued.

If you want to enter the mountain quietly, you must crack the large array of Qi veins.

But how to crack it? The point is, Lu Ming doesn't know whose breath is this, how to get the breath of these ten people!

Lu Ming watched it carefully, then exited and returned to its original position.

"Nanjing Palace really values the Hundred Tokens. The defense is so tight. If you want to rescue Longchen, it's not that simple!"

Lu Ming was thinking.

"If you want to crack this big chain of vitality and refine the tokens, you must have the breath of those ten people, but which ten people are you? I heard that Nanjin Palace is dominated by the top ten families. The breath of ten people is the patriarch of the top ten families?"

Lu Ming guessed.

This possibility is the biggest.

But there is no guarantee, Lu Ming intends to find opportunities to explore in secret.

Next, for seven consecutive days, Lu Ming was thinking about this strategy, but found nothing.

On the eighth night, Lu Ming suddenly looked, he saw a figure flashing in the mountains.

The speed is extremely fast, there is no movement, and even the shadow can't be seen. Those eight-level Ming Masters are unaware.

If Lu Mingxiu is not strong, it is difficult to find.

This figure seemed to know the large formations on the periphery, and shuttled through the large formations towards the interior of the mountain.

Lu Ming's eyes flashed, and his hind body moved, following the figure and entering the mountain.

After passing through the large array, the figure stopped.

This figure, wrapped in a black robe, could not see clearly, but looking at the figure, it was clearly a woman.

"Dragon Chen, I know that Nanshen Palace treats you like this, too much, but unfortunately, I can do nothing!"

This figure sighed slightly.

The voice is very soft, but still heard by Lu Ming.

"This is... Ji Hongchen!"

Lu Ming's eyes moved.

This voice is clearly the voice of Ji Hongchen, and Lu Ming will never forget it.

Ji Hongchen didn't stay long, so he turned away.

Lu Ming followed Ji Hongchen.

"Do you want to help Ji Hongchen!"

Lu Ming turned his thoughts in his head.

Although Lu Ming is not very familiar with Ji Hongchen, but Ji Hongchen is still recognized by Lu Ming as a man.

And it seems that Ji Hongchen also intends to help Long Chen, but is helpless.

Lu Ming thought, and followed Ji Hongchen, out of the mountain, and headed towards the other areas of Nanshen Palace.

But soon, Ji Hongchen's figure stopped suddenly, his eyes turned, scolding: "Who? Following me?"

Chapter 1378: Dragon Valley is destroyed?

Ji Hongchen's eyes glanced around, and his consciousness emanated, seeming to find someone following him.

"Good spiritual sense, is this the sixth sense of women?"

Lu Ming smiled in his heart.

Ji Hongchen, in fact, did not find him. Perhaps it was only due to the innate spiritual consciousness. Ji Hongchen felt that he was being followed, so he stopped screaming.

But Ji Hongchen's consciousness swept out, but found no one.

"Strange, am I feeling wrong?"

Ji Hongchen pondered, thinking that he had an illusion, just about to move forward, and suddenly his pupils shrank, and there was a trace of horror in his eyes.

Because in front of her, I do not know when a young man appeared, looking at her with a smile.

This made her frightened and retreated subconsciously.

"Who are you? You were following me just now?"

Ji Hongchen scolded.

Now Lu Ming is overbearing, and Ji Hongchen can't recognize Lu Ming naturally.

"Girl Ji, don't come unharmed, remember Lu Mou?"

Lu Ming said, at the same time, his figure began to change, turning into Lu Ming's original appearance.

After thinking about it, Lu Ming still planned to let go and see Ji Hongchen.

Lu Ming really needs help. He has learned before that Ji Hongchen is the daughter of the ten families of the Nanshen Palace. If Ji Hongchen helps Ji Hongchen, he will be much more convenient.

"Lu Ming, are you?"

After seeing Lu Ming's true face, Ji Hongchen whispered.

She was a little unbelievable.

Now, all the masters in the world are looking for Lu Ming, to capture Lu Ming, but Lu Ming, actually came to the Nanjing Palace, who can think of it?

"Lu is honored, Ji Ji remembers Lu!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Ji Hongchen took off the black hood on his head, revealing a beautiful face, and looked at Lu Ming, saying: "Lu Ming, you are such a courage that you ran to the Nanshen Palace and dared to appear in front of me. Take you down?"

"I believe girl Ji, not such a person!"

Lu Ming smiled.

Ji Hongchen's eyes flickered, a smile flickered at the corner of his mouth, and then his eyes flicked, and said, "Lu Ming, you must be in front of me, is something wrong?"

"Yes, Lu Ming has something to do. I want to ask Ji Ji for help!"

Lu Ming looked solemnly and clenched his fists.

"Oh? Tell me, I may not be able to help you!"

Ji Hongchen said.

"Girl Ji, in that big mountain, is Longchen imprisoned?"

Lu Ming asked.

"Yes, Longchen was imprisoned inside, Lu Ming, you want to save Longchen, I advise you to die this heart, you can't save it at all, the defense is too tight!"

Ji Hongchen sighed.

"The Qimai Chain Formation, although mysterious, is not necessarily unbreakable!"

Lu Ming said.

"Do you know the Qimailian array method?"

Ji Hongchen was taken aback, and then said again: "Since you know the Qi Maitan formation method, you should know how difficult it is to get in."

"In the Qimai series method, the breath of ten people is the breath of the ten family patriarchs of the Nanjing Palace?" Lu Ming continued to ask.

"Not bad!"

Ji Hongchen did not hide, nodded.

"So, Lu Ming has something to do, I want to ask Ji Ji for help!" Lu Ming said.

"Don't you want me to help you get the breath of the top ten patriarchs?" Ji Hongchen's eyes widened.

"Yes, as Ji Ji, it shouldn't be too difficult!"

Lu Ming nodded.

breath!

Once a person touches something, the object will leave a breath.

For example, clothes worn, used tableware, etc., or human hair will have a breath.

As long as you get these, you can.

The patriarchs of the top ten families of the Nanshen Palace are all four powerful emperors of the Emperor Wu. It is naturally impossible for ordinary people to get their breath, but Ji Hongchen is different. Her father, who is the patriarch of the family, wants to get The breath of the ten patriarchs is still possible.

"Lu Ming, although I think it is unfair to treat Longchen like this and treat you like this, but it is really not easy to save Longchen. Even with the breath of the ten patriarchs, can you practice breaking orders? Card? The method of refining the tokens, but top secret, even me, it is impossible to get it!"

Ji Hongchen said.

"This girl Ji rest assured that as long as there is the atmosphere of the ten patriarchs, I will be able to make a breakout token!"

Lu Ming said confidently.

"Really?"

Ji Hongchen is unbelievable.

Is Lu Ming still a powerful inscription master in addition to his powerful martial talent?

As far as she knew, even if she knew how to refine it, it would be impossible to refine it without the ninth-level Ming Master.

"Nature is real!"

The voice fell, Lu Ming's eyebrows, there was a golden spirit fire jumping, gorgeous and dazzling.

Ji Hongchen's big beautiful eyes suddenly widened, her small mouth slightly opened, an incredible expression.

Lu Ming, is it really a ninth-level Ming Master?

That being said, when Yuan Luzong selected disciples, Lu Ming didn't use his full strength at all?

With martial arts alone, it is capable of overwhelming the heroes, and the way of refining has reached the level of the emperor, which is really abnormal.

Ji Hongchen wailed in her heart.

"Girl Ji..."

Lu Ming put away the fire of spirits and called a few times before Ji Hongchen reacted from the shock. His beautiful eyes stared at the land with a blink of an eye, and Lu Ming looked straight.

"It's really perverted!"

Finally, Ji Hongchen murmured, making Lu Ming roll his eyes.

"Okay, I promised you, help you get the breath of the ten patriarchs!"

Deep in thought, Ji Hongchen nodded.

Lu Ming was overjoyed and said, "Miss Ji, Lu Ming has another question. Want to ask?"

"It stands to reason that Long Chen and I have been selected by the Dragon God Valley, but they are disciples of the Dragon God Valley. You Southern God Palace, including the other three great shrines, how can you have such a guts and dare to deal with us, as if there are no scruples? !"

Lu Ming asked the biggest question in his heart.

This question has always troubled Lu Ming.

He and Longchen, but the disciples of Longshen Valley, the people of Shenxu Continent, dare to treat them like this, aren't they afraid that when the strong of Longshen Valley comes, destroy them?

If you secretly shot, you still said it in the past, but now it is clearly blatant.

"Lu Ming, you don't know yet. A few months ago, the God of Heaven God sent news that Yuan Lu Dragon Valley, was destroyed!"

Ji Hongchen told an amazing news.

"Destroyed?"

Lu Ming dumbfounded.

Yuanlu Emperor, Longshen Valley, was actually destroyed.

So, everything makes sense.

If Longshen Valley is destroyed, what are the scruples of these powerful people in the Shenxu mainland group?

Lu Ming was also quite speechless, and finally joined a large group of Yuan Lu, but now it's okay, and he was wiped out before getting started.

It seems that the danger level of Yuanlu is stronger than that of the Shenxu mainland group. A large sect, said to be extinct, was destroyed.

In this way, even if he goes to Yuanlu in the future, he will have to find Zongmen again to join.

Chapter 1379: misfortune

"Thank you girl Ji!"

After a while, Lu Ming took a deep breath, calmed himself down, and thanked Ji Hongchen.

Today, I solved many doubts in Lu Ming's mind.

"No need to be polite, then I will leave first, and wait for me to find the breath of the ten patriarchs, and then come to you!"

Ji Hongchen said, before leaving, Ji Hongchen blinked again, watching Landing Ming, said: "You really believe me, I am not afraid that I will find a strong man when I turn back, take you down, in that case, two mixed tokens , But it all fell on our hands!"

Lu Ming smiled slightly and said, "Did I just say that? I believe Ji Ji!"

Ji Hongchen showed a smile and flew away.

After Ji Hongchen left, Lu Ming changed his appearance again and returned to the periphery of the mountain, which belonged to the area he guarded.

Unexpectedly, the next night, Ji Hongchen came to Lu Ming.

"Lu Ming, this is the tea cup that my father had drank this time. I believe it will be useful to you!"

Ji Hongchen gave Lu Ming a jade tea cup.

Lu Ming overjoyed and said, "Thank you Ji Ji!"

Ji Hongchen smiled slightly and left without a word.

Next, in Lu Ming's mind, a detailed pattern of air veins appeared.

During this time, he has already thoroughly analyzed all the mysteries of Qi and Qi, and reflected them in his mind.

Then, he took out a jade rune, extracted the breath of the Ji family from the tea cup, ingested it into the jade rune, and began to inscribe the inscription on the jade rune.

Three days later, the first piece of tokens was broken and the refining was successful.

As long as you hold this token and enter the large array corresponding to the Ji family head, the large array will not issue an alarm.

It's a pity that there are ten tokens in a chain of vitality, and one token is useless.

After a few more days, Ji Hongchen sent the second homeowner's breath.

"Lu Ming, some housekeepers have made good contact with my father, and I can get it, but some housekeepers, who are opposed to my father, are in trouble and need some time!"

Before leaving, Ji Hongchen said to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming can also understand that after all, this is the strong of the four emperors of the Emperor Wu, and the atmosphere of the ten family patriarchs of the Nanshen Palace is not so easy to obtain.

Lu Ming only refines the breath on hand into tokens.

At other times, in addition to guarding the large formation, Lu Ming cultivated alone, and strengthened the spirit fire without delaying time.

Time, day by day.

Outside, the main body of Lu Ming, besides cultivation, occasionally appeared once, attracting attention.

More and more masters participated in the hunt for Lu Ming. In addition to the masters of the other three great palaces, the Shenxu mainland group, and other mainland masters, they also arrived in the Shenxu mainland.

However, Lu Ming is proficient in illusion technique, can change the breath, and has a strong combat power. Every time it appears, after agitation, he calmly gets out.

In this way, more than four months passed.

The two-year contract with Yuanlu Dazong is getting closer and closer.

For more than four months, Lu Ming has turned into seven breakout tokens.

Up to now, Ji Hongchen has gained breath, the speed is getting slower and slower, and the time required is getting longer and longer.

Because the rest of the people are opposed to the Ji family, it is difficult to get a breath.

Night falls!

Lu Mingpan sat on a bluestone, closed his eyes and practiced. Between heaven and earth, there was a ray of invisible power of inscription, which landed from the law of inscription and was absorbed by Lu Ming. Lu Ming recognized the sea, and the spiritual fire gradually grew stronger.

Suddenly, Lu Ming opened his eyes and looked forward.

"Again!"

Lu Ming whispered.

There are two black shadows, silently shuttled through the large array, except Lu Ming, no one found.

These two figures are not Ji Hongchen, but others.

Two months ago, these two figures often visited in secret, observing the chains of breath within the mountain.

Later, Lu Ming secretly observed and finally found out.

The two people who were secretly observed were actually the ten strongest families of the Southern Palace and the strong family of the Wang family.

Lu Ming guessed that the Wang family also wanted to refine the breakout token, the purpose is very simple, take away Long Chen and swallow the mixed token.

After a while, the two figures retreated.

After the two figures left, another figure came, Ji Hongchen.

This time, Ji Hongchen brought an eighth breath.

"Lu Ming, there are two others!"

Ji Hongchen, her face slightly haggard, apparently, in order to get the breath of the Lord of the Ten Lords, at this moment, she was struggling.

Lu Ming was quite moved.

After Ji Hongchen left, Lu Ming continued to refine the breakout token.

The time flickered, and another month passed, Ji Hongchen sent a ninth breath.

Counting it, Lu Ming has been in Nanshen Palace for five months.

After receiving the breath, Lu Ming began to refine the tokens, but that night, something changed.

More than a dozen shadows, shuttled in the dark, and went towards the depths of the mountain.

"That is..."

Lu Ming secretly startled.

The dozen shadows are all strong and all are emperors.

There is even a person whose cultivation base is simply unfathomable, and that is the strongest of the four emperors.

"The Emperor Wu Emperor is fourfold, and there is not much in the Southern Palace. This is because the Wang family owner personally shot it. This time the Wang family came to so many strong people. Could they have become ten pieces of broken battle tokens!"

Lu Ming secretly guessed that an inscription appeared on his body, condensing the breath to the extreme, his figure flickered, and followed silently behind a dozen figures.

Before coming to the Qimai series, the strongest waved his hand and took out ten jade tokens.

Sure enough, the other party made ten breakout tokens, one step faster than Lu Ming.

Ten pieces of broken tokens exuded a layer of light curtain, covering a dozen black shadows among them, dozens of black shadows rushed into the gas veins, without causing any waves.

Soon, a dozen shadows rushed into the cave and disappeared.

Lu Ming frowned.

Now that the plan has changed, beyond his expectations, he can only take one step and see one step.

Soon, that hole**, more than a dozen reappeared, but this time, there was one more person among them.

Longchen!

Lu Ming saw at a glance that one of the dozen people was Long Chen.

Long Chen was carried by one person, his face pale.

Obviously, during this time, Long Chen did not suffer less, but his vision was still firm.

More than a dozen people, with Long Chen, quickly traversed the large array to the outermost array.

Seeing that they are going to pass through the large formation, when they are running away.

boom! boom! boom! ...

In the upper air, a powerful breath suddenly burst out.

There are hundreds of ways.

Then, hundreds of figures landed and surrounded the dozens of figures.

"Wang Sheng, you really want to swallow the Hundred Tokens alone. Are you looking for someone to personally refine the broken tokens, thinking we don't know?"

A white-haired old man drinks coldly.

"Hahaha!"

Among the dozen people, the one with the strongest breath laughed, Zhenyuan worked, and the black robe wrapped around him shattered, revealing his true appearance.

It is the head of the Wang family, Wang Sheng!

Others are obviously strong in other families of the Southern Palace.

Chapter 1380: North-South Fight

Looking at this situation, other families in Nanshen Palace seem to have known for a long time that Wang Sheng wanted to swallow Hunyuan tokens, and deliberately put Wang Sheng into them, and they were grabbing the outside.

Wang Sheng laughed in the sky, glanced at the audience, and said, "What do you want to swallow? Long Chen, which was originally won by my royal family, is also the strong man of my royal family. Soul Soul of Long Wang learned the magical use of Hunyuan tokens. It's you, uniting together, forcing me to surrender Longchen to take charge of the Hunyuan token. Now, I just get what I deserve!"

"It's ridiculous, Wang Sheng, if we are not in charge together, do you think that you, the Wang family, can protect the Hunyuan token? It has long been taken away by the other three great shrines!"

One of the clan chiefs drank coldly.

"Hahaha, I'd rather have the Hunyuan token and fall into the hands of the other three great shrines than share it with you. What about you cowardly people, get the Hunyuan token? It can only be blocked, But dare not take it out and use it to enter the **** ruins to obtain treasures. What use is such a mixed token?"

Wang Sheng sneered.

"Nonsense, now is the time, Wang Sheng, hand over Longchen, otherwise, today the Wang family will be removed from the top ten families!"

A white-haired old man drank coldly, and his breath was so amazing that he pressed towards Wang Sheng.

This is a pinnacle master of the four emperors.

boom! boom! ...

At the same time, other masters of the family also erupted into a strong breath, and the breath was combined, like a storm, pouring towards Wang Sheng.

More than a dozen people from the Wang family, like a lonely boat in the waves, will sink at any time.

The movements here have naturally disturbed the Quartet. The Ming Masters guarding the periphery have stepped back and looked at it with shock.

Lu Ming was in the crowd, waiting for the opportunity.

At this moment, Lu Ming looked at the sky to the north.

There, Lu Ming felt a terrible pressure, this pressure is coming quickly.

Hiss!

At the next moment, the space splits, and hundreds of figures emerge from the cracks of the space. Each figure stands proudly, and each one is a terrible strong.

The emperors are all emperors.

Suddenly, hundreds of emperors came!

As soon as these emperors appeared, their breath exploded, and they pressed toward the strong forces of the Southern God Palace. Between heaven and earth, the breath intersected, and the sound of dull thunder sounded.

"North Shrine!"

"Wang Sheng, you colluded with the Northern Shrine!"

Suddenly, several shouts broke out in the Southern Palace.

These strong men who came later were the strong men of the Northern Jingu Shrine.

"Haha, what is collusion, this is cooperation!"

Wang Sheng laughed, and with Longchen, he would rush out of the siege and join the people of the Northern God Palace.

"Come on, leave me, Longchen!"

"Wang Family, will be destroyed!"

The powerful anger of the Nanshen Palace started with a terrible attack and bombarded Wang Sheng.

"kill!"

There is no nonsense in the strong man of the Northern Shrine. At this moment, he also started to kill the strong man in the Southern Shrine.

On the southern side of the palace, only the strong can fly out to resist the northern palace.

At the scene, hundreds of strong men, at this moment, fought together.

boom!

An inadvertent, a ray of strength bombarded the mountain below, and the mountain exploded directly and turned into ashes.

"No, run away, run away!"

Those Ming Lian masters, as well as the nearby warriors under the emperor, flee wildly.

Hundreds of emperors fought together, and the scene was terrifying.

There are bright lights shining everywhere in the Nanjing Palace, which are inscriptions, forming a large array of inscriptions.

Uh! Uh! ...

At the same time, people from all parts of the Nanjing Palace rushed towards the battlefield, all of whom were powerful at the emperor level.

Here, after all, it is the site of Nanshen Palace. There are many masters and they keep coming together.

Slowly, the Southern Palace prevailed.

Although the four major shrines, the Northern Shrine, is the strongest, but the Northern Shrine cannot possibly come from the nest. Facing the crazy counterattack of the Southern Shrine, it begins to fall.

In the sky, there were **** and rainy winds, and corpses kept falling, and they were all the bodies of the emperor.

boom! boom!

The wave of terror is pervasive, that is, the four powerful players of Wuhuang are fighting, and it is amazing.

"Wang Sheng, hand over Longchen!"

A family patriarch stared at Wang Sheng and fought against Wang Sheng.

"Monsoon, because you want to stop me, get out!"

Wang Sheng broke out, shrouded in holy light, a sword of holy light, forced to retreat the monsoon, carrying the dragon, and constantly striking, wanting to merge with the people of the Northern God Palace, but the monsoon brought people and blocked Wang Sheng.

The other masters of the Nanjing Palace led the people and fought against the powerful ones of the Beijin Palace.

"You take Longchen and rush out of Nanshen Palace first, and I will block them!"

Wang Sheng instructed his men, and at the same time, the body of him was filled with light, extremely dazzling, and turned into countless swords of light, and a dozen masters including the monsoon were enveloped in it at once.

He had to use one person's strength to hold down his opponent and let his men break out with Longchen.

Among the top ten patriarchs of Nanshen Palace, Wang Sheng's combat power is enough to rank in the top three.

The monsoon roared and burst into full force, but for a time, Wang Sheng could not be blocked.

Seeing that several of Wang Sheng's men, with Long Chen, would rush out.

No one noticed that the present Dragon Chen's eyes became more and more red, revealing a terrible color.

Roar!

At this moment, an angry roar came from Longchen's throat. This roar, not like a human voice, but like an ancient beast, was waking up.

On the top of Longchen's head, an archaic dragon-like elephant appeared, bursting into a breath of breath.

All of a sudden, Long Chen broke free from the man who caught him and became the Taiko Dragon Elephant.

"How did he recover from his cultivation?"

Exclaimed a king.

Long Chen Xiuwei was originally sealed, but now, how to recover?

For a moment, the Taikoo dragon roared, and a leg like a Tianzhu stepped on a strong emperor of the Wu Emperor.

The emperor was caught off guard and screamed, his body was ripped apart, and his form and spirit were destroyed.

One move, to kill an emperor with a heavy weight.

In the distance, Lu Ming's eyes moved.

Longchen seems to be undergoing some kind of mutation.

Lu Ming's true view, Longchen's cultivation practice, should be in the spirit **** Ninefold. Although it has made a lot of progress compared with the original screening, but with the fighting power of Longchen itself, it is impossible to do one trick to kill one. Emperor Wu Yi is a heavy warrior.

The reason may be that the blood of the ancient dragon elephant in Dragon City is in an abnormal state, and the combat power has been greatly improved.

One stroke bombarded one emperor of the Emperor Wu, and the Taiko Dragon Elephant then collided, knocked back the other two emperors, and fled towards the distance.

"Want to leave, leave me!"

A strong triple of the Emperor Wu of the Wang family, with a cold face, slammed toward the Taiko Dragon Elephant.

boom!

Taikoo Elephant, back and forth again and again, the body burst and burst.

"Huh, dare to resist, then your practice will be abolished, as long as you don't die, Hunyuan makes the license plate usable!"

Wang Jiawu Emperor's triple strong face was cold and killed towards Longchen.